

Tales of Our Own Country

Dealing with Matters of Interest to all Canadians—The Incomparable Resources of Our Country—The Beauty of its Landscapes—The Possibilities of Regions—Almost Unexplored.

THE BIG BULL MOOSE OF THE HAY SWAMP

A BOY'S ADVENTURES IN THE RIDING MOUNTAINS—THE RIDING MOUNTAINS—A WILDERNESS BATTLE—THE DEFEAT OF THE WOLVES.

When the first settlers came into the Riding Mountains in Manitoba the region was wild and lonely. The great Big Moose, crushed through the timber and at the season of his "rutting wrath" sent his terrible stamping along the banks of many lakes and the stately elk the most splendid of Canadian deer, walked with maiming steps through the forest glades. The bear, deer and moose through the popular bluffs; and on winter nights the sleep-thrashed yell of the wolf could be heard, giving no evidence that the hunting wolves were abroad.

After the coming of the railway to the Red River and the rural settlers to the prairie land which was theirs for the taking, a few adventurous spirits attracted by the rich store of game and water, moved their small herds of cattle into the Riding Mountains, and engaged stock raising.

One of these families consisted of a man named Fraser, his wife and two children, a boy of 12 and a girl of 10.

They erected a log house and pole stable and entered upon their pioneering life with energy and zest. But in time the life was not to their taste. Their nearest neighbour was five miles away; there was neither school nor church within ten miles, and the only roads were the roughest of wagon tracks through the bush. In winter the snow lay deep and the cattle were forced to a silence and a solitude lay upon the land of daunting beauty.

Accordingly, one evening driving a pony in an Indian jumper, he set out for the hay swamp. He made high over the hill and the Winchester loaded and ready by his side, and wrapped in a fine gray coat for the stock, and the mares and colts floundered in the soft, white mass of the cutting.

Deep Snow

One winter when the boy Alan was a well grown lad of fourteen, there was an unusual succession of snowfalls which shrouded the landscape in a white blanket so deep that the trees and bushes were laid up with a bad wound he had received from his own axe while chopping in bushes near the edge of the hay swamp. The snow was downing when it was decided to send the boy Alan who had been working at a load of hay from the stocks in the swamp, which had been put up during the previous winter, but had been left home.

Before starting he was instructed to look out for the little herd of horses which had been turned out to graze on the stocks and report upon their condition. Horses which can always get the grass by pawing and trampling are often found dead when cattle would inevitably perish.

A Big Moose

Alan had a hard job with the team to reach the stocks. The trail had been washed out and the horses plunged to their backs in negotiating the drifts. The team was exhausted when it was afternoon before he reached the swamp. As he pulled his team, dominated by a great bull moose with its scraggly antlers sprouting from its head, he saw them trampling around rather aimlessly about a stack of tall driftwood which the wind which he had got his load. Anxious to learn how they were wintering, he left his team and went over to

the moonlight was bright enough to permit a perfect alignment of the sight. The rifle was raised and the noise of stamping, and the crunch, crunch, of the crushed mud and the bones of bison came back to him.

The horses racing and shooting and their tails and manes were flying in disorder. They circled the entire herd headlong speed and appeared to be in a state of wild terror.

Hunted By Wolves

When the horses had passed Alan turned with a gesture of impatience in the direction of the moose, but of course the animal had disappeared. He had planned to turn back and about to make up his mind to abandon his enterprise for that night and hitch up his team again when he heard a soft patter in the snow and saw two grey shapes drift past in the track of the greatest edge of the bushes and the trees. He was enough of a wilderness man to be afraid of wolves even when he had a rifle, but he made a resolution that if his rifle was loaded and ready in the morning he would pack the Winchester and a belt of cartridges.

Twilight was beginning to fall as he started from the trail and as he took the homeward track he saw two silent grey forms skirt the edge of the bushes and disappear into the trees. He was enough of a wilderness man to be afraid of wolves even when he had a rifle, but he made a resolution that the next time he came for a load of wood he would certainly pack the Winchester and a belt of cartridges.

Nevertheless on the second day when he again saw the moose he did not again see the moose, although he saw evidence of the big animal's presence about the hay swamp. The horses however had become thin and nervous and there was evidence of much tramping about the swamp as there had been more movement than usual.

Also he noticed that two more of the horses were missing. He did not again see the moose.

An Ambush

The boy's heart was set upon the big moose, however, and the animal despite the indisputable evidence of his presence did not show up during daylight hours, he was taken to take advantage of the high mountain passes.

In a little while he heard the trampling of the horses again. They were running wildly backwards and forwards, evidently oblivious of the presence of the moose, he had disappeared from the clearing the moose stood for a moment of defiance, surveying the scene of combat. Then he tossed his great antlers to the sky and started with a roar, his hoofs thudding into his native forest.

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Presently Alan became aware that the hunting wolves had descended upon the moose and were tearing him to pieces on the ground. The animals were so intent upon their prey that they did not notice him.

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Sights of Trouble

All at once the mare, accompanied by the colt, reared and dashed hand, but unless other help was at hand, neither the speed of the horses nor the futile effort of the boy could have saved him.

The boy remained conscious when he was thrown to the ground, but then all at once they set off at a gallop to a distant part of the clearing.

The Big Bull

After a time his attention was diverted from the horses by a strong smell of hay and the stench of the burning brush.

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To the Rescue

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A Wonderful Fight

Then the boy saw an wonderful thing. No sooner had the poor hunted things disappeared in the bushes than in the very spot where the boy had been torn by the hunting wolves he appeared, the great antlers tossed to the frosty sky, and then the stamping of hoofs.

He came with a roar and paused before the boy, then the boy, who had been torn by the hunting wolves he appeared, the great antlers tossed to the frosty sky, and then the stamping of hoofs.

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THE CALL, GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

Intimate Little Tales

SOME EXPERIENCES OF HUMAN INTEREST UNDER-GONE IN EVERY-DAY LIFE BY EVERY-DAY PEOPLE

MADE RIGHT AT LAST

the place where the wolf fell the enraged moose tramped it into the snow almost cutting it to pieces with his sharp hoofs. The wolf turned upon his opponent, white and black, and their hunting skill. They were not cowards, however, and the moment the moose came to the attack. It was vain, however, for the wolves to detach one of the number to endeavor to hamstring the bull. Like themselves he was a denizen of the wilderness and spied the opportunity to do what he could do best.

He scored the shelter of the bush and charged out into the open field, shouting the war cry of the Indians and dashing them, leaping and bounding, with tremendous speed at those attempting to reach him.

He had met with a formidable antagonist, and began to run away, but the moment he reached the safety of the bushes he turned out to the like other two old hunters exchanging a confidential word in the language of the Indians.

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THE CALL, GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

Your grocer will tell you frankly that he makes less profit on Red Rose Tea than on other teas. The only object he has in recommending it is to see that you get the best quality possible.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today are the Parents and Citizens of Tomorrow. The Destinies of Canada Will be in Their Hands

My dear Boys and Girls:

As I write this letter to you the sun is shining brightly through the windows and we are reminded that Spring is on the way. Spring is a very beautiful time of the year and you, my dear boys and girls, I am sure, must delight in observing the awakening of the shrubs and bushes and flowers after their long winter sleep. We have not had a very long winter this year have we, and I am sure we all are grateful to think that we are spared the severest weather is over.

I have received quite a few letters from our boys and girls and have sent away two birthday cards already. Now I should very much like to have your names and addresses so if you please do not forget that Aunt Betty is looking out for them. Next week I will print the names of all the boys and girls who have their names on our club list. If you it should happen that you are young and have not yet been mentioned from the list, I want you to write to me because there must have been a mistake, or perhaps your letter has not arrived in print.

Letter to Aunt Betty

Erland, Sask.,
February 19, 1921.

Aunt Betty,
903 McCallum-Hill Blvd.,
Regina, Sask.

I have received many letters of the Children's Corner and I like it. I have often thought of the very much poor children far away who would find other differences besides teaspoon procedure. The spoon is a good thing, however.

I remember when our teacher said if we would take our old spoons and turn them into spoons for the poor children living along the sideboard. In the middle of the table, you look for a low bowl, and then you turn the spoons sideways.

Behold, instead, a silver caster, tall, shiny and reflects the candle light. And by little and little, the spoon becomes a cover.

It has a pet cat, a hen and a rooster.

I used to have a pet chicken but killed him by mistake. I have a sister, her name is Alice, she is 10 years old. I am 10, the oldest.

I will close hoping to see my letter in print.

I remain as ever,

ETHEL HYMERS

King of the Golden River

You promised me one slice of orange you know brother," said Gluck.

"Oh, and you were cutting it off I suppose, and going to catch at the gravy. It'll be long before I get another like you again. Leave the rest to me."

Gluck enough the others ate him.

Such a night it was! Howling wind and rushing rain without intermission. The bread rolls had been enough to hold the house together but it still shudders and double bar the door before they went to bed. As both awakened by a tremendous crash. Their door burst open with a violence that shook the house from its foundations.

"What's that?" cried Schwartz, starting up.

"Only..." said the little gentleman.

He hurried and ran into darkness. The moon was full of water and they could see in the wide of it an enormous foam cloud, spanning the sky, which receded and dissolved all there.

Then needed no second admonition, but rushed into Gluck's room, wet through and in an instant.

"You'll find my card on the kitchen table," the old gentleman said, "Remember, the last word."

"Pray Heaven it may be!" said Schwartz, shuddering.

(To be continued)

TABLE MANNERS AS THEY WERE, AND AS THEY ARE

Table manners are not what they once were. But we need not search far to find the reason why. As a matter of fact, the manners have improved. For instance, in 1855 if you left your spoon in your cup, it was a bad sign. You had had all the coffee you wanted. If, on the contrary, you had your spoon in the saucer, she would be pleased to offer more.

Surprising, is it not? That today in some cases, when the party is over, who uses the spoon in the middle of the table is safe to take her and her boy safely to the coast, and the girl safely to escape to France. What incident is this, and does the robbery keep the same? What has been made to take them to the coast?

Solution, Queen Margaret the wife of Edward the IV, and her son saved by a robber.

land. She rises and faces the new comer, who is indeed a robber, and asks him to raise the key of the man who promised to take her and her boy safely to the coast, and the girl safely to escape to France. What incident is this, and does the robbery keep the same? What has been made to take them to the coast?

Solution, Queen Margaret the wife of Edward the IV, and her son saved by a robber.

We are glad to see she handles her fork in the approved way, laying her knife on the right side of her plate, as such it has caused a great deal of meat and vegetables to fall off the fork when conveying the food to her mouth.

On the other hand, there is great horror, there is great alarm at Sarah at the far end of the table eating with her knife. She has been told to put it down when Americans had only two-forks to signal "Hold, hold, hold, hold" but she has been told to use the advancing spoon upon the tablecloth.

The spoon was a practice given to the English back in 1855, of course. A generation before that spoons were often made without saucers, and at table, were set on the cloth. It was then the custom to lay the spoon on the tablecloth.

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The meal over, a small container of toothpicks is passed among the guests, and the hostess, in our twentieth century sensibilities and we flee from the scene.

The present day table matrical is the napkin, and the fork. Be

shining at the left of each "cover" are the forks, laid perfectly, the outside being the one that will be needed first. The napkin, usually folded at the left of the fork, and the knife, are placed between the tips, stands the bread-and-butter plate on which the bread and butter are served. Small silver butter-spreader.

At the right of the "cover" are the knife, exactly parallel, the fork, the knife turned inward. Further to the right lie the soupspoon, the one to be used first being on the table, and of course, the knives stand the glass of water.

When it comes to the eating service, the meals, the average weight of the person determines the strategic positions for convenience in reaching nearly every dish, the fork, the spoon, the knife, all well-founded.

A white funeral urn stands in front of father, who, rising to lift the covers, ticks his hand to the side of the table, not at the ends as is the custom now. Year after year, he has done this, and the world should know no better.

Mother has a pink fan, but she is too old to mind it. She holds it in her hand, and it cannot slip off her lap. Although it is a pink fan, it is not pink.

Behold, instead, a silver caster, tall, shiny and reflects the candle light. And by little and little, the spoon becomes a cover.

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THE GLEICHEN CALL, GLEICHEN, ALBERTA



UNION BANK OF CANADA

Cluny Branch - W. M. Somerville, Manager

ESTABLISHED 1872

The successful business man knows the value of saving. I am sure that the habit of saving made him successful. You may get on the right road to success by depositing your money so that when your opportunity comes you may be prepared to take advantage of it.

BANK OF HAMILTON
Milo Branch - A. McIvor, Act.-Mgr.

Revelstoke Sawmill Co., Ltd.

When a staple commodity is selling at less than the cost of production it is a safe time to buy.

Lumber today is selling at less than cost.

Let us give you a price on your requirements.

J. E. McCORKEL, - Gleichen. Phone 89

If You Want to buy a farm

If You Want to sell a farm

If You Want insurance of any kind

See the old Established Firm

Henderson & Mallory

'Personal Attention' "Absolute Security"
Gleichen, Alberta

GLEICHEN MEAT MARKET

This week we have [a nice selection of grain fed Beef, Pork and Mutton.

Our prices are right and we are here all the time.

If you have anything for sale in our line let us know.

D. BURNES, - Proprietor

THE GLEICHEN CALL

W. PARK SYKES, PROPRIETOR
Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association, Canadian Press Association.
Published Every Tuesday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION - \$2.00 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.50
ADVERTISING RATES - Display \$6.00 per Column inch first insertion and \$5.00 for each subsequent insertion. Local ads accepted only with display size at 10¢ per line.

Exchange Must be added to Checks

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1921

What Would You Do?

The Call has received the following letter from Messrs. McConnell & Ferguson, advertising agents of Winnipeg, from whom we have accepted many contracts during the fourteen years of the Call's existence. Read the letter and think what you would do under similar circumstances.

Publisher "Call",
Gleichen, Alta.

Gentlemen:-

R. T. Eaton Co., Ltd., Winnipeg.

Since we write you regarding accepting this client's advertising, you will be pleased to know that about 140 weeklies accepted the business.

In the past farm journals have been getting most of the R. T. Eaton Co. advertising and we believe that all the weekly publications throughout Western Canada ought to carry this advertising.

They run fifty inch plates, which represents considerable space during the year and we would be pleased to know if you would reconsider the matter and advise us return mail if you will accept this advertising.

At regular rates this advertising should bring The Call about \$75 a month or \$900 a year. Would you turn it down for the sake of your friends, fairness and it may be to some a moral question on which the business was built?

Consider Good Roads.

Now is the time that everyone is considering good roads, whether they walk or ride.

Good roads mean better country schools. They mean lower prices to the city man for country products. They mean a vastly improved social life to the farmer, his family and his employees.

They mean a general improvement in farm life both at the lightening of labor and the enjoyment of the better things of life because they will be much more easily attainable.

It is estimated that more than a billion dollars have been appropriated for good roads programs, states the Calgary Albertan. The national, state and city governments, as well as township sections, are going ahead with it. Something like five hundred million will be available this coming season.

The cost of labor, material and the ability of transportation systems to make good, will figure in the ultimate outcome, but the movement for good roads has a momentum that only completion of the country over will stop.

The owners of 7,000,000 passenger cars, of 900,000 motor trucks, of whom the owners of 2,500,000 are farmers, know that in this day and age the mud road is not for them.

The Salt of the Earth

Dr. Herman Adler, noted criminologist of Chicago, says there are three classes of citizens, those that have more bad than good in them. Those that have more good than bad in them, and the "fifty-fifty" people.

"There are not many "very good" and not many "very bad", Dr. Adler says, but there are a "vast majority" in the fifty-fifty class. "They are neither impregnable fortresses of integrity, nor of easy virtue".

"The people who make this majority have fixed habits, fixed intelligences, fixed social reactions, and fixed aims in life. They are the salt of the earth", he states.

And it is only when this "salt of the earth" gets shaken up, by war, famine, panic, or other chaotic conditions that the country experiences waves of crime, epidemics of disorder, riots, revolutions, mob rule, and the nation takes a step backward in civilization.

But, glory be the "salt of the earth" doesn't often permit itself to be shaken up. It is rather "fixed" in its ways.

Maker and Breaker of Laws

"Vehemently protesting that he was innocent of the sedition conspiracy charges on which he and other strike leaders had been convicted, Ken, Wm. Lewis, whose term in jail expired February 23rd, took part in the debate on the address at last Friday's session of the Manitoba Legislature.

Once in Western Canada

The people of a great city and its surrounding territory were unable to get their newspaper for a period extending over 10 days. The business of that city was disorganized and almost came to a standstill, the wildest and most improbable rumors were circulated owing to the fact that the community's source of reliable news was cut off. The newspaper had been forced to cease publication owing to shortage of white newspaper.

These conditions existed about one year ago and emphasized beyond question the vital importance of the newspaper as a factor in modern life. You cannot live according to modern standards without a knowledge of what is happening in the world. Your newspaper brings that knowledge at a cost to you less than the daily paper does to its news printed.

With its discussions of politics, its great news gathering organizations—the many features and departments THE CALGARY DAILY HERALD has achieved a high place among Canadian newspapers and is well worthy of a place in every Western Canadian home.

YOU SHOULD READ
The Calgary Daily Herald
ALBERTA'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER
Order from your Local Agent or direct from the Publishers at Calgary.
By mail, \$5 per year, payable in advance.

Your Newspaper
The Largest Community
You Buy To Day

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Important Announcement

DEALERS in Ford cars, and part and parcel of the great Ford Organization, we realize how the Canadian family has accepted the Ford car as an institution.

IT IS our aim to make the Gleichen business all that the Ford institution is in any of the largest centers, by not only keeping Ford cars, etc., always on hand, but to have a complete line of parts that our customers will never need to wait for repair of any kind.

WE NOT ONLY want to sell you a good car at a reasonable price, but it will be our particular care to see that each and every customer gets full service out of every car we sell. We will stand by them at any time to help them.

A SOURCE of pleasure—contentment, of wholesome pleasure for the children and consolation for everyone, the service of the Ford is to a large degree a family service.

WE CALL at your home or place of business and demonstrate that Ford car your family would so much appreciate.

WE HAVE a full staff of efficient mechanics and are prepared to give you repairs prompt and expert attention. Bring in your overhaul job NOW.

HALL & GAMBLE
Ford Garage, - Under Gleichen Opera House

Ford Motor Company
of Canada Limited

A despatch says, with grim humor, he commented upon the irony of fate which had sent him to jail, "useless for breaking laws," and then into the legislature for the "ostensible purpose of helping to make laws".

Mr. Evans predicted the dross of the Northern government, claiming that sooner or later it would have to give way to those who were better able to deal with the changing circumstances of society.

According to the new Home Rule bill all elections in Ireland will be by proportional representation and women will have the vote. The Southern Irish senate will include a specific number of labor representatives. The Northern senate will be elected by the Irish communists on a proportional representative.

NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned against buying any grain, hay or other produce, cattle, horses, mowers, harrows, saddles, mowers or rakes from any citizen of the Blackfoot reserve without an officially printed permit issued by the Indian Agent.

Also not to take in pledge or make any loan upon any article to any Indian under penalty of having any such articles seized and being prosecuted for illegal loaning.

G. H. GOODRICH,
Indian Agent.

Closing Out

AUCTION SALE

Willing decided to give up farming the undermentioned will be offered for Public Auction at the South-East quarter of Section 22-18-28, W. & old Solberg Farm, being 24 miles North-East of Vulcan, 4½ miles South of Queenstown Post Office, 8 miles West and 6 miles South of Mill Store and 1½ miles North of Lake McGregor P.O.

Tuesday, March 15th

| 12 HEAD OF HORSES | 12 |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1 black Gelding, 10 years, weight 1300 | 1 bay Gelding, 7 years, weight 1200 |
| 2 bay Gelding, 6 years, weight 1300 | 1 bay Mare, 6 years, weight 1200 |
| 1 bay Mare, 10 years, weight 1300 | 1 bay Gelding, 10 years, weight 1400 |
| 1 bay Mare, 9 years, weight 1600 | 1 rising 3 year old Mare |
| 1 bay Gelding, 8 years, weight 1300 | 1 filly, rising 2 year old |
| 1 grey Mare, 7 years, weight 1200 | 1 Gelding, rising 2 year old |

CATTLE AND CHICKENS

Two red milk Cows, 4 years old. One black and white cow, 5 years old. One red Cow, 6 years old. All 10 weaners in early Spring. 50 head of Plymouth Rock Hens, also a few Dears.

MACHINERY

One 7 ft. McCormick binder, good shape. 26 double disc Monitor Drill, new; One disc harrow; One 54 ft. Holt Drawn Tractor, 3½ Shantung wagon and team. One six wheel farm wagon, 10 ft. long, 4 ft. wide. One 10 ft. long, 4 ft. wide farm wagon. One Bulldog Planing mill; One Ovensim simon machine. One 4 horse Fairbanks Moteer, 10 ft. long, 4 ft. wide. One 10 ft. long, 4 ft. wide farm wagon. One blacksmith forge hammer, anvil, wrenches, etc. One paving calculator. One set hub sleighs, pitch forks, shovel, chairs, doubletires and other small tools.

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

Four sets of good breeching harnesses. Two sets lead harnesses. Some collars and extra straps. Harness horse and equipment of tools for mending harnesses. One bedstead with slats, one iron bedstead, one iron washstand, one iron washstand, one iron washstand.

One Fordson tractor with wooden wheels covered, home made platform, 12 inch Oliver gang plow. One 3 bottom disc Oliver plow with power tilt—both plow for tractor on this outfit. Two bushels cash balance same as we sue.

HALE STARTS AT 11 O'CLOCK

HOT LUNCH AT NOON

TERMS OF SALE

Articles of \$20.00 and under Cash. Oats and Chickens Cash. Articles over \$20.00, time will be given till October 15th, 1921, on Approved letter notes bearing interest at 5% from due date. 5% discount will be allowed on cash on credit amounts.

A. E. FERNFREN

Owner.

C.C. Rebbe, A. McIver
Auctioneer. Clerk.

**Why The Prairies Have
No Trees**

"Why are the Prairies Treeless?" is a question often asked by the Canadian Forestry Magazine by Mr. R. H. Campbell Dominion Director of Forestry. Mr. Campbell takes up this most interesting and perplexing problem, and comes to the conclusion that trees have been largely responsible for the bare condition of the western prairies. On the prairie day after day, winds blow with unceasing violence. An additional factor of dryness of the climate caused by the uprooting of the Rocky Mountains and the consequent interruption of moisture-laden winds from the Pacific Ocean. Proof of the existence of heavy forests in South Western Manitoba and Southern Saskatchewan can be found in the remains of ancient beds of lignite coal. Deposits exist also throughout Alberta. The best proof of the fire theory is found in the fact that in many sections of the bare prairie are the line of natural bush rapidly encroaching so that during the past thirty years the extent of the prairie has been reduced about 10 miles from Lethbridge or about 20 miles beyond where it was when the first settlers arrived in that district. The advancement of the tree line can be accounted for by the practical abolition of prairie fires, which formerly ran unchecked and destroyed every tree in their path, so that trees have since sprung up above the ground surface. The history of the prairie prairie clearly proves that treelessness has been due very largely to the human destruction, and not to any providential plan that made tree growing impossible.

Where has all the money gone that we used to see at one time? Nobody seems to have any. An Englishman is once alleged to have said that money was made round to go round. A Scotchman replied that it was made flat to pile up. The Scotchman's idea is airtight in theory, but just how it is the individual that is sat and the money isn't round.

Auction Sale

Mr. Thos. Mayer has instructed me to sell by auction at his farm 3½ miles north of Gleichen on

Wed. March 23

sharp at 12:30

The following:

22 head of horses

2 cows

Misses Harry Binder

Lester Binder

2 mowers

10 ft. hay rake

2 stone disc harrows

10 ft. barrow

14 ft. gang plow

10 ft. disc harrow

10 ft. barrow

10 ft. disc harrow

10 ft. bar

Excels All

For Purity, Flavour and Aroma.

"SALADA"
TEA

If you have not tried it, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto.

Women's CornerA FEW RAMBLING REMARKS
BY A FRIAR WOMAN

Ruskin says, "From whence comes the word wife?" It is the great word in which the English and Latin languages.

The French call it *Grise*. Some day I hope that the French will get a word for it, instead of that dread word.

But where do you think it comes from? You may not remember that, in the deep sense you must either weve men's fortunes and embroiled them in our feuds and our troubles and our fears and the brightness of the eternal well be all the greater in contrast with the darkness of the mist.

The mist doth clear. For

the mists do clear. For instance, most of the things that seem to us now are temporary things. For a time they seem to shut out everything, but they do pass away; and some time later on, the brightness of life shows up more intensely because of the mist which has passed.

And the mist which seems the darkest to our material eyes, is the mist which lies at the feet of the Master, the cold truth, so it is only a mist and at the other end the touch of God's hand is there.

Our love for the Master, our

trust in him, our confidence

in his promises, our trust in

his power, our trust in his

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THE HOMESTEAD ACT

HOW TO COOK POTATOES

This Act was passed in 1913, and was based on a recommendation which emanated from the Canadian government. It was found that sales of the larger implements, such as dredges, were increasing rapidly, and that the smaller ones, such as hoes, were not being used to the same extent. This led to the passing of this Act.

The Homestead Act was passed in 1913, and it is now in effect. It is designed to encourage people to settle on the land and to help them to become self-sufficient.

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Some Tales of the Indians

***** AND THEIR HALF BROTHERS *****
RELATED BY ONE WHO DWELT LONG AMONGST THEM—PICTURESQUE TRADITIONS AND LEGENDS OF THE NATIVES OF THE WESTERN PLAINS

THE OLD HEADMAN CONTINUES—THE STORY OF A HONEYMOON—A JOURNEY—AN ENCOUNTER WITH BLACK FOX IN WHICH COMING OVER THE HILL WINS A WOMAN ON THE STAIN OF COWARDICE, TRIUMPH AND A REWARD.

(Continued)

He Won His Bride

The old Headman had invited me to come again soon to hear the conclusion of his story.

The Story Resumed

When I saw the three buffaloes drop and watched their final struggle with death I lost no time in telling my father what I had done.

A Boy's Vain Curiosity

Positively as a check to my vanity I paid full attention to the story as eagerly told. Three times he stopped and smoked out his pipe without a word but I didn't mind him. He led the way to the Chief's tent. When he and the Chief had smoked to get my father spoke.

Chief's His Bride

"The young hunter," he said to the Chief, "is impatient to shake hands with his father-in-law."

The Chief took my hand, "I am proud" he told me, "to take my son, as my son, to his wife." Then he gestured from the women who dressed your game. Come to me when the new moon rises over the sky and you will bring your bride—the Wa-poos. (Little White Rabbit).

The Honeymoon

Many happy days followed. We all journeyed on foot and by horseback, buffalo every day until in the early frost moon we reached Muskeg-Astotin (Medicine Hat). There the Chief told me to think of the woman who was to be your bride—the Wa-poos. (Little White Rabbit).

Travelling Under Escort

Then opening and closing twice the fingers of both hands, indicating the number of wives, Sakayewa wanted to know. That many were rested and then prepared to return to our winter quarters at Qu'Appelle. On the trail we found many more mounted on good horses were chosen to guard our property, mostly chiefly to help us and our enemies. They were to protect the women, children and old men from the attack of a possible enemy. There were about one thousand men, seventy in number, to scour the plains and far wide, to warn the people of any lurking Sioux or Blackfeet.

Like Their Father Abraham

Now Totoze Apwe, you know something of the habits and customs of the Creeds? I want you to answer as you can. I must have had at least two wives, or more.

A Second David

In our company I had seen a young woman with an attractive appearance who had won my admiration. I was foolish enough to think she was not good enough to wait for me. She was then a strong, well-built, handsome brave. I tried in vain to find a chance to speak to her but had reason to believe that her young husband May-guk-Kuyake (Black Fox) respected my purity of winning her.

The Golden Opportunity

Early in the morning the women, ever watchful camp and my young companion and myself descended on the top of a knoll and stretched ourselves on the warm prairie grass after a long day's ride. Presently I saw Black Fox's wife, Omeneuse (The Peacock), riding on the hill above, carrying her axe and lariat, to cut wood for the evening. I stopped to speak to her but my friend promised to fire a warning gun if any one approached.

Stolen Sweats

I had not guessed amiss, and urged my claim for her. Hand. As we stood embracing and firmly linked together Black Fox burst through the bushes with tomahawk uplifted. A blow instant for me, which I dodged, spent its force on the woman's head.

The Wicked Fleas

Like a mad man for my life Black Fox after me. Running a mile or more we came to a deep narrow creek. I leaped across. Black Fox followed stark to the water. On the opposite bank out of the stream he chased me on and on. Reaching a band of horses I mounted and still followed him. I rode boldly into a lake, hoping to escape. He followed me. My horse came to a standstill on the opposite side of the lake Black Fox was close at my heels. Then I turned and ran fast into camp and asked the Chief for protection.

A Haven of Refuge

"The Black Fox seeks to take my life. I will take mine to save it," roared my pursuer.

We waited while the Chief consulted. "Come back," he said, "seven sleep and I will decide between us." It was his only answer. For a time I was silent.

A Taste of Public Opinion

Then my real punishment began. I was jeered and chaffed and sneered at. "Coward!" "Lover of women!" "Name me up the young Indians." Then when I was most afraid to be killed I had run for my life. Every woman turned them faces from me. I could not endure this and live.

In Desperation

On the third day I broke the truth to the Chief and ordered Mounting my horse I rode to Black Fox's tent and entered. "Good day, Black Smith! What have you been doing?" he said, and seized his tomahawk. His wife who was beside him, stepped forward and snatched it from his hand. "I am not a coward, and I tell you straight that I love the Piegan and must have her for my woman and wife. You will fight with me and the best men. We will fight with knife and tomahawk till death comes to one of us. Choose! Come out into the sun air!"

As I followed I saw a little white feather in the corner of Pigeon's eye.

La Ruskin

Then pointing to the sky, the chief and the broad prairie, he said, "This is great world there is room for both of us. Why should we be in conflict? Life is sweet to us both. Do you see my horse's yard?"

"Yes."

"Your horse is yours. Do you see that tent?"

"Yes."

"That tent is yours, with all that is in it."

"Do you mean that?" I asked, remembering that the Pigeon was within.

"Yes."

"Take my horse in exchange for mine and I will go away in silence. The Pigeon came to my wigwam. I had won a wife, and in the end the young Sioux was to be my wife. I was still a coward and would win back my good name.

The War Path

I then called a secret council of all the braves who had joined the party to follow me in war on any enemy tribe we could find. "If I show fear of death or danger before the battle, I will be struck dead by the spear of the first man to charge you to see that no harm comes to them. If I return alive to my wife, I will not be sent home again but I will keep the trust I place in you."

Sacred Swords

Ten young men refused to go and were warned on forfeit of their lives not to report our movements to the Chief or his Council.

A Trusted Enemy

Before leaving I found Black Fox, and told him secretly that I was going south for a time. "My wife is with me now away from my mother's house." "I will charge you to see that no harm comes to them. If I return alive to my wife, I will not be sent home again but I will keep the trust I place in you."

Looking For Trouble

For three days 60 of us rode south, when we saw in the distance a large camp of Piegan and Blackfeet. We crossed the Bear River, went west, with a drove of several hundred horses. "Concealing ourselves in the bushes on the opposite bank to look them over, when our spies overtook the

Pierced Noses they were encamped behind a ridge and spending the night where water and wood were plentiful.

A Daylight Engagement

We decided to attack without warning for darkness. Then crawled along and keeping a hill between us and our enemies we reached the top and carefully crept over one at a time, noiselessly stretching on the grasses smoking or sleeping as they awaited preparation of their eventual meeting.

The Charge

We decided to attack without warning for darkness. Then crawled along and keeping a hill between us and our enemies we reached the top and carefully crept over one at a time, noiselessly stretching on the grasses smoking or sleeping as they awaited preparation of their eventual meeting.

The Third Round

When we peeped over the hill top for our third round of our own men were still scattered about the camp. "Cover the horses and with a loud yell they came toward us with a fierce yell. We took 30 scalps. Three of these hung at my belt."

The Morrow

At daylight we buried our dead and started to join our friends in north, taking with us the horses left by the fleeing enemy.

A Camp in Mountain

Some scouts who had been sent in camp to bring news of our victory, so we heard, had been captured by the Indians.

The Song of Triumph

When darkness had closed in we stole quietly in among the trees and bushes and burst into a song, waving the 30 scalps we had taken from the heads of the Pierced Noses.

Faithfulness Rewarded

In the morning I took Black Fox out to the head of captured horses and told him to mount. "I will give you a present," he said. Black Fox died many years ago, but during the remainder of his life we were always good friends.

Asylum Given By Fire

A very serious fire broke out recently in the Innsbruck Asylum at Hamilton, Ontario, and the inmates were given shelter in the building which had been destroyed.

The Authorities

The authorities state that none of the inmates were seriously injured and that two who had been reported missing were later found in other buildings.

Dr. W. English

Dr. W. English, medical superintendent of the hospital said that he did not know the cause of the fire.

Woman and Father Facing Murder Charge

Victoria Bochuk, and her father Nick Bochuk, were charged for trial on a charge of murder which was arranged before J. McNeil J.P., at Innsbruck. The accused, an elderly man, was never seen since his wife, Victoria Bochuk, the mother, in a statement given to police last week Nick Bochuk said:

"About 8 o'clock on February 10, Victoria Bochuk, and her father Nick Bochuk, were charged for trial on a charge of murder which was arranged before J. McNeil J.P., at Innsbruck. The accused, an elderly man, was never seen since his wife, Victoria Bochuk, the mother, in a statement given to police last week Nick Bochuk said:

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The Busy Store

New Spring Goods

are Arriving Daily at Greatly Reduced Prices.

We have an especially good bargain in Dress Ginghams in Plaids or Checks at 45c. per yard. Also a splendid wearing Shirting just in at 45c. per yard. Flannelette, Flannelette Blankets and all other Cotton goods are priced in accordance with the new low-price-level.

For the Winter's Morning Breakfast

Webster's Special Fresh-Ground Coffee 60c. Stone's Pure Maple Syrup, 3-lb. tin \$1; 5-lb. tin \$1.50
Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour, package 30c.
Buckwheat Flour 10 lb. sack \$1.25

Have you tried "Pride of Ontario" Honey? 16 oz., 60c.; 2½ lbs. \$1.25; and 5 lbs. \$2.50.

By selecting your breakfast menu from the above suggestions you are sure to feel doubly able to grapple with your daily problems.

Webster Bros.

MOTTO: "Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"

SEND ALL OF YOUR

JOB PRINTING

to THE CALL OFFICE

SUITS BOOTS & SHOES

We are over-stocked in Boots and Shoes and also Suits. During the next ten days, we will sell any SUIT or pair of SHOES at

25 Per Cent. off Reg. Prices.

You will do well to take advantage of these Money-Saving Prices and buy your requirements for Spring.



FOR PERFECT RESULTS
ON BAKEDAY USE
PURITY FLOUR
FOR ALL YOUR BAKING

Sole Agents for
Purity Flour
and
Purity Rolled Oats

Grocery Stock Complete
Prices on all Lines are Based on Present Market Quotations.

THE GLEICHEN MERCANTILE CO.

PHONE 28.

GLEICHEN

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mr. and Mrs. Michael left Sunday to spend a couple of weeks in Vancouver.

Last week Dr. Tindall, the everbright C.P.R. right agent, returned from a trip to California.

The only ones to be badly foiled on April 1st will be those who fail to attend the Agricultural Association's entertainment.

The Agricultural Association has postponed their social evening and dance to Friday, April 1st, in order not to conflict with other events.

Remember Thor. Taylor's auction sale March 23, 33 miles due north of Gleichen, comprising horses, farm machinery, household goods, cream separator, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bates returned Tuesday afternoon from their honey-moon trip and last night their friends gave them a welcome home that rivaled an artillery attack.

"Hot Mop"! Gleichen Curling Club will practice on Easter Sunday, Monday, March 28th, and invite the world to attend in kilts or the best you have. This promises to be the biggest ball of the season. The only way to understand these freaks is to be there and see for yourself.

J. B. Legget arrived Monday by auto from Drumheller and states that the roads are rough in places, the worst being between Standard and Gleichen. As a Gleichen old-timer he is full of news and towns Jim is known to know. Gleichen don't buy and see that the roads leading to this town are as good as those to Drumheller. He says at Drumheller half the amount paid in auto license was spent there for repair and maintenance. He says the same road to the roads, which considering the number of autos in this district, should give us the best of roads.

Notice

Application for Lease of Road Allowance on Surveyed Highway

Notice is hereby given that Mr. Marcello Bolognesi, has made application to the Minister of Public Works, Ottawa, for a lease of the road allowance he surveyed for his residence.

Lying between sections 10 and 17 and 18. Twp. 22-22-24.

Any person interested in the granting of this lease may apply to the Minister of Public Works, Ottawa, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

Dated at Gleichen,
April 18th
Marcello Bolognesi, (Applicant.)

**OPERA HOUSE
BIG SPECIAL
PROGRAM
Thurs. March 10**

**"When Bearcat
Went Dry"**

Full of Red Blood
A Real Thriller.

ALSO
FLYNN SERIES
"The Phantom Butler"
and
Strand Comedy

Concert Orchestra
Regular Prices

Three Miles East of Gleichen, and 2 N. and 7 E. of Gleichen

**AUCTION SALE
SAT. MARCH 19, 12.30 P.M.**

LIVE STOCK
Two 2-year-old Colts, Two Standard Geldings, Four Teams of Horses
Two Fresh Calves, One Cow in Calf,

Farm Machinery

Cook Car Truck, Bain Wagon, 2 John Deere Wagons

2 Massey Harris Binders, Grain Tank, Arrows Harrow and Cart

Massey Harris Seed Drill, 20 run Internatinal

Grain Elevator, Grain Cleaner and Grader, 4 Set Harness

U.G.I. 100 ft. Drawn, Cultivator, 120 Egg Incubator

Wheat Scale for heavy loads, 3 Disc, Bobaleigh

Atmospheric Gasoline Pump, 120 ft. Drawn, Cultivator, 120 Egg Incubator

TESSMS JASH. Sale Sharp at 12:30 P.M.

G. P. Muir T. H. Beach F. L. Mallory
Owner Auctioneer Clerk

Our Spring Raincoats Have Arrived

Including the Famous "Walter Bitch" guaranteed waterpoof coats
Price \$30.

Drop in and see our beautiful assortment of Men's Pull-over Jersey coats. These are made up in the roll collar and size the open V neck.

Boys' and Youths' Dept.

This Department is getting our best attention and will soon repeat with everything a boy needs in wearing apparel. We are receiving new and up-to-date goods for this department every day. Come and inspect them. We shall be pleased to show you around whether you buy or not.

We are agents for Ontario Laundry and Dry Cleaning. Backs at 50¢ up, every Friday afternoon returning the following Wednesday.



Stabback & Brown
Agents for 20th Century Custom Tailoring

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

**\$30,000.00 OF
Stock and
Farm Machinery**

Saturday, Mar. 26

Favored with instructions from Collision Farms Ltd. I will sell the following Farm Machinery and Stock on the Blackfoot Reserve.

7 Miles S. and 1 W. of Gleichen

30-20 Rumley Oil Pull, in good condition.
10-20 Titan engine, in good condition.
10-bottom 14 in. double beam John Deere gang plow.
L.H.C. 3-bottom gang plow, new.
40-42 Rumley separator. This is an extra fine machine.

Wood water pump, Meyer pump and hose, on truck.

Steel 12-barrel grain tank on truck.

5 ½ ft. 14-in. 3-bottom-Morse pump engine, new.

9 Vanadium 20 tube drills, with top extension.

5 10-ft. ohm Deere tandem discs.

Five-pull Hansen engine hitch.

9 John Deere binders.

5 Hansmen binder hitches.

12 section John Deere lever harrows.

5 3 ½ ft. steel Skinner Wynona wagons.

5 ½ ft. 14-in. 3-bottom-Morse pump engine, new.

3 John Deere wood wheel farm trucks, new.

1 ¾ ft. Adams wagon, new.

1 3-section wagon box.

8 double bottom bundle racks, extra good and new.

1 Bob sleigh.

1 hay rake.

Set Bicknell's Tools.

2 Grawan Iron Water Tanks and tank heater.

Lad bars, whitewheels, chains, fenders and all the small tools found on an up-to-date farm.

8 teams extra good work horses, average weight, 1300 lbs.; no horse over 7 years.

1 team, 300 lbs., 10 years old.

6 sets work harness, with breeding.

3 sets work harness, with breeding.

Horse collars, sweat pads, etc.

1 brood sow with 9 pigs at foot.

2 brood sows, 2 year old.

4 brood sows, 1 year old.

8 hogs, weight 200 lbs.

3 milch cows, fresh and springing.

60 good young pens.

Household furniture, cook stoves, heaters, bed and bedding, dishes, etc., etc.

Sale to start sharp at 10 a.m.

Lunch at Noon.

TERMS CASH

**COLLISION FARMS Ltd.,
OWNERS.**

**F. L. MALLORY, T. H. EACH
CLERK.**

MISCELLANEOUS

POOR'S GUIDE. Farred Rock creek large, well used bird of prey nest. \$5.00. H. D. McKey.

ASPHALT. 140 pounds bags, hand dressed. \$7.50. A. C. McKey.

IRON. 100 ft. 14-in. 3-bottom shovel, black. \$1.50. A. C. McKey.

STICKLES. 10 ft. 14-in. 3-bottom shovel, black. \$1.50. A. C. McKey.

COAL FOR STOVES. 100 lbs. bagged. \$1.50. A. C. McKey.